

# MILITARY MAGAZINE,

*And Record of the Volunteers of the United States.*

VOL. I.]

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[NO. 3.

FOR THE MILITARY MAGAZINE.

## Scenes at Lexington on the 19th of April 1775.

By Wm. D. KELLEY.

—“Thus, whether successful or not, succeeding generations may know that we understood our rights and liberties, and were neither afraid nor ashamed to assert or maintain them; and that we ourselves may have at least this consolation in our chains, that it was not through our neglect, that this people were enslaved.” *Instructions of the people of Lexington to their representatives in the general court of Mass. 1772.*

Want may induce an ignorant people to strike for an immediate redress of grievances; but food and raiment will hush their passions, and honied words lull them to sleep, despite their galling chains. Oppression may rouse the instinctive love of liberty, inherent in man, in the breasts of a weak and thoughtless people, and impel them to glorious deeds in freedom’s name; but when their awakened passions have felled the tyrant, they will blindly re-inaugurate the tyranny, whose throne was their laws, whose ministers were the popular customs cherished by their ignorance. Such causes could not have produced the American revolution. Such men could not have wrought it, though their names had been Legion, and their numbers as the leaves of the broad unbroken forest. It was a work fit for the hands of the children of self-exiled devotees to freedom of thought and of conscience; for men, who, when they slung the axe in the resounding forest, or “walked in glory behind the plough,” could investigate the problems of man and of society, or, seated in the family group at their own hearth stone, could make plain to their friends and children, the duties man owes to God, to society, and to himself. To such men was it confided.

The citizens of Lexington, in common with all New England, prepared themselves for the worst at an early day; they believed the crisis to be inevitable, and hailed its coming as the dawn of a new and brighter era than humanity had yet known; they declared their anxiety to encounter its toils and trials, and begged that posterity might not remember them as willing slaves. Their character with posterity, however, was not to depend upon words, too often the perishing blossoms of glorious thought and stern resolve; their resolves were to fructify, to come forth in acts, the memory of which shall be dear to freemen as apples of gold to the child of want. The excursions of the British troops from Boston into the country, under pretence of improving their discipline; their overthrowing the walls which covered passes in the neighborhood; their plundering the magazine at Medford; their unsuccessful attempt to seize the Artillery at Salem, rendered it apparent to all minds that these myrmidons must soon be met. It had accordingly been resolved by the provincial Congress that when they should leave their quarters, carrying with them the munitions of war, that meeting should take place; and such signals had been agreed upon, as, go which way they might, would give the people, the militia, timely notice of their movement. The minute men were on duty throughout the state. The instant that Gage filed his Troops towards Charles River, ‘Two Lights’ were hoisted to the top of ‘Old North Steeple;’ this signal was answered by the firing of guns in Charlestown and Cambridge, and swift as the flight of light and sound, sped a warning to the people of Concord of the intended attempt upon the military stores in that town.

About two o’clock in the morning, the drums beat to arms in Lexington,—the militia company assembled on the green, near the Meeting-House, the roll was called, and bore honorable testimony to the spirit of the men, one hundred and thirty, an unusual number, answering to their names. Captain Parker ordered them to load with powder and ball, and despatched messengers to ascertain, if possible, the position of the enemy, who, upon their return, reported the roads to be free. The company was then dismissed, with orders to the men to fall in again at the tap of the drum. The night being chilly some of the men withdrew to their homes; the remainder entered the public house, silently to think of home, its beating hearts and household gods, or fearlessly to discuss the rights of man, and pledge themselves anew to death or liberty.

Day now dawned:—the rising of the sun on the morning of the 19th of April, 1775, was the signal for opening the fifth act of that drama, the first scenes of which were fasting and prayer on the rocky shores of Plymouth. As his

first beams descended from the hill-tops to the dewy plains, the drum beat to arms, the bells rang, and random shots were fired upon the village green. The near approach of the British had not been announced, and now their martial read was heard, their waving plumes and bristling bayonets were seen in the centre of the town. Wives and daughters of Lexington, how did the chill of death thrill along your nerves, as your imagination opened the grave at the feet of each loved one who now threw himself into the slender rank of freedom's champions! How were your hearts wrung when the roar of British musketry burst upon your ears! And how did the ruddy glow of life and hope mantle your cheeks, as the smoke floated idly away disclosing your husbands, sons, and brothers, still erect in life! Then in the fulness of your hearts did ye not exclaim, "they are liberty's soldiers, she hovers over and will shield them"? Alas, that might not be,—her temple must be reared by unbought patriot labor; its foundation must be cemented by patriot blood. The men, to the number of sixty or seventy, who were near, formed line in front of the meeting-house. The royal troops numbered from eight hundred to one thousand grenadiers and light infantry; they heard the rebel drums, at a distance of 130 rods, and regarding it as a challenge, halted to load for action; and as they advanced in two columns, the infantry to the right, the grenadiers to the left of the meeting-house, Major Pitcairn and other British Officers rode toward the American line, fired their pistols, and with mingled threats and imprecations bade the "Yankees" lay down their arms and disperse.

Their oaths and threats were idle; but the little band of untrained militiamen wavered when they were fronted by two columns of disciplined soldiery numbering twelve to their one. Capt. Parker, fearing they might break and fly in confusion, bade them stand fast until the enemy should fire, and threatened death to the man who should quit his post without orders. The next minute the die was cast. Pitcairn's men obeyed his order, a round was fired. "They are only firing powder" said John Munroe to his kinsman upon his right,—the balls had passed over their heads. Another volley came, and his relative replied "that something more than powder was fired that time, as a ball had lodged in his arm." Something more was fired; the messengers of death now came thick and fast; their companions fell bleeding, dying around them,—Harrington, Muzzey, Parker, and Robert Munroe, were mortally wounded—with them 'life's fitful dream' was over, they slept in peace despite the roar of musketry, the ear piercing fife, the spirit stirring drum,—upon their locked senses the groans of wounded companions, the sobs of widows and of orphans fell noiselessly. The first of the patriot army who fell, humble but devoted citizens! Their children found shelter and repose beneath the tree whose roots their blood had moistened,—their unpretending monument is a shrine to which the patriot of coming ages shall bend his steps,—its soil is freedom's own—may it never be desecrated by a coward's tread!

The word was now given to disperse, but before the ground was cleared seven of this little band were killed and ten wounded. With the Americans all was now confusion; yet hope sustained each man, and a determined spirit wrought concert and unanimity out of disorder. All fled, but none sought refuge. Porter, a yeoman of Woburn, had been arrested by the British as they moved up the road, he was unarmed, and attempting to join his countrymen was mortally wounded. The name of Jonas Parker, would add a charm to the brightest page of ancient history; he had sworn never to turn his back upon a foe to the colonies, a needless oath, for with him caution was cowardice, of flight he never thought. Having placed his ammunition in his hat at his feet, he loaded, and with deliberate aim had fired, when stooping for another charge he was wounded in the breast; falling upon his knee, he continued to load, and with an unblenching cheek fired again; reaching for another charge, he was transfixed by a bayonet, and perished on the spot where he had first taken his stand. The wife of Harrington stood at the window of her peaceful home, and beheld the action: she had seen her husband twice discharge his trusty fowling piece; she saw him fall bleeding to the earth,—raise his arms towards her and make a feeble effort to crawl. She rushed forth and found a lifeless clod.

The British line moved on towards Concord; but all Massachusetts was now in motion; their march was harassed; from all quarters came random, but fatal shots; every clump of trees sent forth its leaden messengers. But of this, and of their spirited reception at Concord, we are not to speak here. They returned to Lexington in the middle of the afternoon. Where now was the measured tread, the waving plumes, the glistening bayonets, their serried ranks displayed in the morning? Jaded and harassed, they were flying from a foe whom they thought to vanquish by the mere sound of their musketry: the flower of their numbers was gone; in the armour of war, their bodies strewed the reeking road. To distract an enemy who hung thus determinedly upon their flanks, they set fire to many of the houses in Lexington, thus turning in their desperation the widows and orphans of their victims homeless to the woods for shelter—It was in vain; the rebel spirit was indomitable. The chase was continued to Charlestown, where at nightfall, "the Percy" and the remnant of his men, found shelter and food, and balm for their wounds.



TO THE NATIONAL GREYS,

this plate is most respectfully dedicated by

W<sup>m</sup> H. Huddy

A. D. 1839. This plate is the property of the Hon. W<sup>m</sup> H. Huddy, Esq., Justice of the District Court of the Northern District of New York.

## The National Greys of Philadelphia.

In the month of January, 1825, five gentlemen designed the formation of a new *Light Infantry Corps*, in the city of Philadelphia. This species of troops had been but slightly in vogue in the city of Philadelphia, and it was thought that such a corps of young men, exclusively devoting themselves to the Light Infantry drill, would prove a useful addition to the volunteer force of the First Brigade. These gentlemen invited JOHN MILES, Esq., then Adjutant of the Second Regiment of Volunteers, to the command of the new corps. The first parade was on the 22d of February with muskets. On the succeeding 4th of July the company visited *Trenton N. J.* During the year 1827, the corps had increased to about fifty efficient men, and again visited Trenton.

On the 4th of July of that year, the corps visited New York, with the force of about seventy, and remained there about ten days, during which time every mark of civility was bestowed upon them. At this time the discipline of the corps was of the highest order. As an evidence of this, it may be mentioned that the manual, firing, battalion manœuvres, and light infantry extension, were performed with great accuracy by signal, numbering consecutively near two hundred taps of the drum and sounds of the bugle. General GAINES, of the United States Army, (who with the general officers of the New York volunteers, reviewed the corps and witnessed their movements, in the presence of an immense concourse of spectators, in the Park, before the City Hall,) expressed in a letter to the commanding officer, in the warmest terms, his opinions of the efficiency and excellence of the discipline of the new corps. Upon the roll, was recorded the names of many distinguished officers who had occasion to inspect the military arrangements and operations of the company.

In 1828, Captain *John Miles*, resigned the command; the company being in a highly flourishing state. Col. *A. L. Roumfort* then took command, and remained in charge of the company until the begining of 1829, when owing to some of those disagreements to which volunteer associations are liable, it was dissolved. A new company was formed by a majority of the members of the old corps, under the title of the "NATIONAL GREYS," and their former commander, Capt. Miles, consented to resume his station as chief officer, until another should permanently be elected. The corps again improved, and Major PETER FRITZ, was, in 1829, elected permanently the Captain.

The corps has continued to flourish under the command of *Captain Fritz*, and to maintain an enviable stand among its brother volunteers for its discipline, hospitality, and correct deportment. In the summer of 1830, the company visited Bristol, and encamped for eight days, about a mile above that borough. Whilst at the encampment in Bristol, they were visited by a number of the citizens of Burlington, and an invitation given the corps to visit that city, which they accepted.

In July of 1832, the company made an excursion to Boston, and several of the intermediate places. This excursion was one of greater magnitude than any attempted by the volunteers of our city, and they did themselves, and the city they represented, great credit. On this occasion they mustered seventy-two men, and were every where received and entertained with the most flattering testimonials of respect and civility. They had with them on this occasion a very superior Brass Band, composed of excellent musicians, and got up at the expense of the Greys, for this excursion. The corps was absent fourteen days from the city and returned in good health and spirits, and well pleased with the marks of attention shown them.

In the fall of 1833, the Greys, upon the invitation of the volunteers of Norristown, visited that delightful town, and remained four days. Whilst there, every attention was paid them, and they left a very favourable impression on the citizens, as regarded their discipline, gentlemanly behaviour, and soldierly deportment. The Norristown Grays, Captain A. Ramsey, were unabating in their attentions.

In July of 1835, the Greys visited New York, Albany, Watervliet, Newark, and Brooklyn. On this excursion the Greys had fifty men, and a very excellent Brass Band. The reception on this occassion was one of the most splendid and enthusiastic ever given to any corps by the public spirited volunteers of our sister city. All that was prompted by good feeling, heartfelt hospitality and a desire to render the Greys happy and contented during their stay, was put in requisition for their benefit.

The National Greys is one of the most public spirited and liberal corps, and they continue to hold a high and justly enviable reputation among their fellow volunteers. The corps, under their present commander, *Major Fritz*, will prosper and increase. Their uniform is neat, handsome and serviceable. Long may they continue to flourish and furnish an example for hospitality and good feeling to their brother volunteers. They number a great many of our distinguished citizens on the roll of their Honorary Members, and the list of active members is daily increasing.

### Present Officers.

#### CAPT. PETER FRITZ.

##### LIEUTENANTS.

1st. George Wood,  
2nd. Ferdinand Sarmiento,  
3d. T. J. Herring,  
4th. Wm. U. Woolmer.

##### SURGEON.

T. C. Bunting.

T. J. HERRING, Treasurer.

##### SERGEANTS.

2nd. S. Wilson,  
3d. D. R. Fitzgerald,  
4th. C. M. Howell.

COMMISSARY.  
D. Bevan.

L. B. COFFIN, Secretary.

##### CORPORALS.

1st. J. Tripple,  
2nd. H. S. Garret,  
3d. L. B. Coffin.  
4th. C. Benesole.

QUARTER MASTER.  
Larrentree.

## Presentation of a Flag.

By the Ladies of Frankford to the Artillery Company of that place, on the morning of their departure for camp Dupont, in 1814.

The following is a Correct copy of the presentation by the Ladies of Frankford, through Miss Dover, and the reply of Captain Duffield. The one is indicative of the spirit of the time and evinces that feeling which characterizes woman, in the hour of peril; the other is replete with patriotism.

We are sorry that we are unable to present to our patrons a Fac Simile engraving of the Flag of that company. On the one side is the American Eagle, embroidered in gold, with the motto "God armeth the patriot"—on the other the inscription

"Freemen we are and will be."

### PRESENTATION.

GENTLEMEN,

Our country involved in war with a powerful enemy requires the patriotic exertions of all her citizens in her defence. Frankford aware of the threatening danger has flown to arms, and her peaceful sons have prepared themselves for the tented field.

The *Young Ladies* eager for the honor of their country—proud of the name of Americans, and wishing to emulate the virtuous examples of their mothers during the war of the Revolution, assembled and worked the *Standard*, which I have now the honor of presenting, Sir, to you in their name. In taking the field we will regret your absence—our Fathers—our Brothers—our friends—but when we consider the cause which calls you forth, we will not palsy your efforts by our fears. No! placing full reliance in your courage, we will pray to heaven for your success and fly to meet you on your return covered, as we hope, with laurels.

### REPLY.

LADIES,

In the name and behalf of the Frankford Artillery Company I receive this elegant standard with thanks from the fair hands who present it—pledging ourselves to you, as soldiers, to guard and protect it with our lives, never allowing it to be tarnished either with dishonor or cowardice. In obedience to our country's call, we are about to exchange the delights and comforts of domestic life for the dangers and privations of war. We know the value of the sacrifice we are to make—it would be vain to pretend that we do not feel it most keenly—but we know also the duty which as free citizens, at all times, we owe to our country.

We march to meet the storm of desolation, to endeavor to stay its destructive fury, and with the favour of Heaven humbly hope to avert it from those who are entitled to our protection.

This standard, the work of your hands, will serve to animate us under every vicissitude to which we may be exposed ---we shall feel assured that those who are dear to us will remember us in our absence---will pray for our success, and on our return, will meet us with delightful welcome and we hope we shall not be wanting in exertion to deserve the confidence they have placed in us, and that we may continue to merit their regard.

Plate

N. 3.



TO THE TOMPKINS BLUES OF NEW YORK,

This plate is most respectfully dedicated

by Huddy & Woodward.

Printed by Huddy & Woodward, 1839. At their Office in the City of New York.

## **Tompkins Blues of New York, Capt. Samuel W. Seely.**

The company of Tompkins Blues was raised by Capt. S. W. Seely in 1826, and organized and officers commissioned on the first day August 1827, by Dewitt Clinton, then Gov. of the state. The first escort duty was done in conjunction with other Military corps in 1826, to the Boston Light Infantry; and in 1827, to the Middletown Cadets, under Command of Capt. Alden Patridge. The first excursion of this Corps was in 1830, to Albany, when they were received by a Regt. composed of the Watson Corps of Republican Artillery, and the several Infantry Companies under command of Col. Swain, the Marshal of the State, and by the corporation of that City. Encamped in front of the Capitol; they were also received and entertained by the patroon, Gen. Van Rensselaer; also on their march were received at the U. S. Arsenal, at Watervliet by Major Howard, the Commanding Officer of the depot, with the association of his officers in command of the Marines, Lieuts. Vinton and Mead. On their arrival at Troy, they were received by a Regt. under command of Gen. Davies, composed of all the Military of that place, and after the usual exchange of civilities, the company dined with their escort, and the corporation of that City. They then proceeded on their march to Lansingburgh where they pitched their tents for the night, and were received by the Corps of Village Riflemen, as well as the select men of the town. From thence they marched to Waterford, from thence to the Cohos falls, and from thence to Albany, and returned to N. York.

The second excursion of any note was to Philadelphia in 1833, encamped at Bordentown the first of August, and were met the next morning by Maj. Peter Fritz, Commander of the National Greys, and escorted to Kensington where they were received by a Brigade under command of Gen. Provost, and enjoyed the Hospitalities of Major Gen. Patterson and command, and many others of that city. The company encamped for six days on Bush Hill 2 miles from the city; visited Germantown and the various places adjacent the City. The next excursion was in 1834 to Providence and Boston. They were received on their arrival at Providence, by the 1st Providence Light Infantry, and the Citizens, and entertained in a sumptuous manner; on their arrival at Boston, they were received at the Roxbury line, by the Mechanic Riflemen, under command of Capt. P. Snelling, and Quartered on the grounds of Gen. Thomas Davis; they acknowledged the attentions and courtesies of the Washington Infantry; Boston Light Infantry; (Tigers); the City Guards, and others, including the corporation. Major General Theodore Lyman gave a most splendid soiree to the companies on this occasion, at his private quarters.

They also visited the Navy Yard, and were received by Col. Freeman, Commodore Elliott and the Marines; visited Nahant, and took an excursion in the Steam Boat Chancellor Livingston, chartered for that purpose for a party of Ladies and Gentlemen, to accompany the corps. Returned to Providence where they were received by the First Providence Light Infantry, and entertained until their departure for New York. On their homeward bound passage, they were met by a party of Citizens and the Pulaski Cadets under command of Capt. W. McCordle, on board of the Steam Boat John Gibbons, Capt. Pennoyer, of the Charleston Packet who accompanied them to New York, and performed escort duty to quarters. The next excursion was in 1836, accompanying Capt. Fritz's Corps of National Greys, of Philadelphia, to Albany, where both companies were received and entertained by the A. B. C's. (Albany Burgess Corps,) reviewed by Martin Van Buren, the Governor and Secretary of State, at the new City Hall. From thence returned to New York, and the Greys to Philadelphia. Companies received and entertained by this Corps are National Greys, of Philadelphia; Junior Artillerists, Phila.; Williamson's Guards, Newark New Jersey; A. B. C's of Albany; Governors Guards, of Hartford Conn.; Fusiliers, of Boston, and the association of companies, to receive the Washington Grays, Philadelphia—Philadelphia Grays—State Fencibles—New Haven Corps, Boston Light Infantry, City Guards, &c. &c. The company still exists under the command of Capt. Seely, he being the only officer now holding a commission

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**Capt. NATHAN HALE,**  
OF THE REVOLUTIONARY ARMY.

*The following tribute to the memory of this gallant Officer, is from Hannah Adam's History of the American War.*

After this unfortunate engagement, General Washington called a council of war, who determined upon an immediate retreat to New-York. The intention was prudently concealed from the army, who knew not whither they were going, but imagined it was to attack the enemy. The field artillery, tents, baggage, and about 9000 men, were conveyed to the city of New-York over East-river, more than a mile wide, in less than thirteen hours, and without the knowledge of the British, though not six hundred yards distant. Providence, in a remarkable manner, favoured the retreating army. The wind, which seemed to prevent the troops getting over at the appointed hour, afterwards shifted to their wishes; towards morning an extreme thick fog came on, which hovered over Long-Island, and, by concealing the Americans, enabled them to complete their retreat without interruption, though the day had begun to dawn some time before it was finished. In about half an hour after the island was finally abandoned, the fog cleared off, and the British were seen taking possession of the American lines.

Perhaps the fate of America was never suspended on a more brittle thread than previously to this memorable retreat.—A spectacle is here presented of an army, destined for the defence of a great continent, driven to the narrow borders of an island, with a victorious army of double its number in front, with navigable waters in its rear; constantly liable to have its communication cut off by the enemy's navy, and every moment exposed to an attack. The presence of mind which animated the commander-in-chief in this critical situation, the prudence with which all the necessary measures were executed, redounded as much or more to his honor than the most brilliant victories. An army, to which America looked for safety, preserved—a general, who was considered as an host himself, saved for the future necessities of his country!—Had not, however, the circumstances of the night, of the wind and weather, been favorable, the plan, however well concerted, must have been defeated. To a good Providence, therefore, are the people of America indebted for the complete success of an enterprise so important in its consequences.

This retreat left the British in complete possession of Long-Island. What could be their future operations remained uncertain. To obtain information of their situation, their strength, and future movements, was of high importance. For this purpose General Washington applied to Colonel Knowlton, who commanded a regiment of light infantry, which formed the van of the American army, and desired him to adopt some mode of gaining the necessary information. Col. Knowlton communicated this request to CAPTAIN NATHAN HALE, of Connecticut, who was then a captain in his regiment.

This young officer, animated by a sense of duty, and considering that an opportunity presented itself by which he might be useful to his country, at once offered himself a volunteer for this hazardous service. He passed in disguise to Long-Island, examined every part of the British army, and obtained the best possible information respecting their situation and future operations.

In his attempt to return he was apprehended, carried before Sir William Howe, and the proof of his object was clear; he frankly acknowledged who he was, and what were his views.

Sir William Howe at once gave an order to the provost Marshal to execute him the next morning.

This order was accordingly executed in a most unfeeling manner, and by as great a savage as ever disgraced humanity. A clergyman, whose attendance he desired, was refused him; a bible for a few moments devotion was not procured, although he requested it. Letters, which, on the morning of his execution, he wrote to his mother and other friends, were destroyed; and this very extraordinary reason given by the provost marshal, "that the rebels should not know they had a man in their army who could die with so much firmness."

Unknown to all around him, without a single friend to offer him the least consolation, thus fell as amiable and as worthy a young man as America could boast; with this, his dying observation—that "he only lamented that he had but one life to lose for his country."

Although the manner of his execution will ever be abhorred by every friend to humanity and religion, yet there cannot be a question but that the sentence was conformable to the rules of war and the practice of nations in similar cases.

It is, however, a justice due to the character of CAPTAIN HALE to observe, that his motives for engaging in this service were entirely different from those which generally influence others in similar circumstances.

Neither expectations of promotion, nor pecuniary reward, induced him to this attempt. A sense of duty, a hope that he might in this way be useful to his country, and an opinion which he had adopted, that every kind of service necessary to the public good became honorable by being necessary—were the great motives which induced him to engage in an enterprise by which his connexions lost a most amiable friend, and his country one of its most promising supporters.

The fate of this most unfortunate young man excites the most interesting reflections.

To see such a character, in the flower of youth, cheerfully treading in the most hazardous paths, influenced by the purest intentions, and only emulous to do good to his country, without the imputation of a crime, fall a victim to policy, must have been wounding to the feelings even of his enemies.

Should a comparison be drawn between Major Andre and CAPTAIN HALE, injustice would be done to the latter should he not be placed on an equal ground with the former. Whilst almost *every historian of the American revolution* has celebrated the virtues and lamented the fate of Andre, HALE has remained unnoticed, and it is scarcely known such a character existed!

To the memory of Andre, his country have erected the most magnificent monuments, and bestowed on his family the highest honors and most liberal rewards—To the memory of HALE, not a stone has been erected, nor an inscription to preserve his ashes from insult!!



TO THE MONTGOMERY HIBERNIA GREENHORN

*this plate is most respectfully dedicated*

*by Hudday & Co.*

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1839 by Hudday & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of New York.

## The Montgomery Hibernia Greens,

OF PHILADELPHIA.

There is, perhaps, among the great mass of immigrants who almost daily arrive in the United States, no one class of them more sincerely, and unalterably attached to our country, her institutions, and form of government, than is that of the IRISH.

Inured, as they have been, for a period of upwards of six hundred years to a series of disgraceful, cruel, and brutalizing persecutions, by those who should have felt an interest, as well as a pride in perpetuating the generous attributes belonging to the character of a people whom they have conquered, but could not subdue; they land upon our shores "redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled" from the same identical species of tyranny which impelled our forefathers, in connexion with thousands of theirs, to take up arms in defence of their rights and their liberty, during the war of 1776. The alacrity evinced by the patriot sons of the "Emerald Isle" during the first and second wars of this country with Great Britain, to enter the ranks of both the Regular and Militia forces of the States, is sufficiently well attested by the numbers of brave Irishmen who fell on those occasions, whilst defending the "Star Spangled Banner;" among whom none shone more conspicuously for courage and coolness, than the universally lamented GENERAL MONTGOMERY. Whilst the record of the untimely fall of this intrepid martyr to freedom, shall, forever occupy a place in the annals of American heroism, *that of our own Pennsylvania line*, which was at both those momentous periods, partly composed of Irish Citizen Soldiers, must rank side by side, in honor and glory, for their stern and unflinching opposition to the enemies of free institutions and popular governments, with the man who in the face of a powerful foe, gained the heights of Abram, and there planted the standard of Liberty, which he almost simultaneously irrigated with his blood. Nor is it the army alone that is entitled to the honor which the genius and bravery of the Irish adopted citizen so powerfully contributed to originate for it; but also the Navy, whose first commander-in-chief—COMMODORE BARRY, was an Irishman: the Senate, the Bar, and every other department both of the state and Federal Governments, claim the credit of numbering among them respectively, men of high literary endowments, and of unimpeachable character—natives of Ireland. But, unfortunately for us, whilst it is the pride, as well as it is the boast of every *true* American, that the Constitution under which he "lives, and moves and has his being" affords to the persecuted exile of other climes, an equal participation in all those blessings which he himself so profusely enjoys; there are those to be found in various sections of our land who, whilst they pretend to advance its honor and character, render both infamous in the estimation of those who have had no opportunity of knowing our general character as a nation, by their cowardly persecution of an already overmuch persecuted people. The causes which have led to some of those disgraceful scenes to which we have but barely alluded, originated in the popular prejudices of times anterior to our existence as a nation, and which were entertained *only* by the *vulgar* and *illiterate* under monarchical misrule, against persons with whose character, habits, and customs they were totally unacquainted.

Did space allow us, in this magazine, to dwell longer upon this subject, than what we have done, we might be able to fill one entire number, with remarks laudatory of the public spirit and chivalry of the Irish citizen soldier, but, as this is not permitted us, let us cherish the hope that Boston, as well as New York, Philadelphia and other cities and towns throughout the Union, will ere long number among her citizen soldiers, a corps of "Montgomery Guards"\*\* to keep alive in the recollection of her community, a proper respect for the memory of the chief whom she once in common with all others in our country delighted to honor and revere. It was the same innate love of liberty, so characteristic of the Irish nation, which prompted Gen. Montgomery at the period of our revolution to assist in establishing our independence which also, induced the gentlemen composing the present company to form themselves into a military corps, in order to assist in *perpetuating it*, and should so inestimable an heritage as this be at any future time jeopardized either by the enemies of free institutions without, or from the more insidious class of traitors (from whom no nation is exempt) within our territorial limits, this fine corps will be found side by side with the friends of rational liberty, defending even at the expense of their lives, the freedom and rights of the PEOPLE.

The first meeting which took place for the organization of the corps was held the 16th of August 1836, at which Joseph Walker Esq. presided, and Patrick Fisher acted as Secretary. A committee consisting of Miles D. Sweeny, John Darragh, Francis Timmins, Bartholomew Fitzpatrick and Dennis Mealy, reported forthwith upon the necessity of immediately forming the gentlemen present into a military corps under the name and title of the "Montgomery Hibernia Greens," which was then carried into effect by the election of the following named persons as officers viz.

JOSEPH R. WALKER, First Lieut. pro tem.

Wm. H. ELSEGOON, Third do. do.

Jas. CAMPBELL, First Sergeant.

MILES D. SWEENEY Third do.

ROBERT FLANAGAN Second Lieut. pro tem.

THOS. MELLON Ensign.

PATRICK FISHER Second Sergeant.

GEO. F. SWEENEY Fourth do.

FRANCIS TIMMINS, Quarter Master.

JOSEPH L. BARGER, First Corporal,

JOHN CARROLL, Third do.

HUGH Mc DERMOTT, Second Corporal.

THOS. TOBIN Fourth do.

The first parade was made Sept. 27th, 1836, with twenty-three uniform members and on the 17th of March ensuing the anniversary of the patron saint of Ireland, which was also made the anniversary of the company, it paraded *seventy-six* men fully equipped, the staff having been then completed by the appointment of JOSEPH DIAMOND Esq. to the command.

\* We understand that the GREENS intend as soon as practicable, to change their name to that of MONTGOMERY GUARDS.

## Present Officers.

Capt. JOSEPH DIAMOND, Sectd. Lieut. ROBERT FLANAGAN,	First Lieut. WILLIAM DICKSON, Third do. PATRICK FISHER,
First Sergeant WILLIAM DOHERTY, Third do. ADAM MOFFIT,	Ensign, GEO. F. SWEENEY, Second Sergeant THOS. J. TIMMINS,
First Corporal THOS. TOBIN, Third do. JOHN AMES,	Fourth do. DANIEL TOY,
Quarter Master JOHN WARD,	Second Corporal HUGH McDERMOTT, Fourth do. JOSEPH L. BARGER,
	Treasurer DENNIS MEALY, Secretary THOS. FITNAM.

The company is attached to Col. Patterson's Reg. 102nd, of the line, first Brigade, and first division of Pennsylvania Volunteers. They were at Harrisburg in December 1838, with the division ordered there by Governor Ritner, under the command of Lieut. WILLIAM DICKSON, the Captain being absent on a visit to his friends in Ireland.

### DESCRIPTION OF THE UNIFORM.

The Uniform of the Corps consists of Green Cloth Coat, trimmed with red, with a gold star on the back of the collar; three rows of gilt buttons on the Breast, with red braid across; three buttons on each sleeve, and a strip of red braid under each button; two waist and two tail buttons, with three on each side of the skirt of the coat; the collar to fit close, with three hooks and eyes front. The Pantaloons, worn in winter, is a dark Sky-blue cloth with a red stripe up the side of each leg, and black leather straps under the boots. The summer Pantaloons to be White drilling, made after the description of the blue, with the same stripe up the side of the leg. The Caps are of black polished leather, a brass peak with a brass band of an inch wide round the bottom, brass scales and sun in front, with a tulip, a scarlet plume, and red tassels, Leather Belts for Cartouch box, Bayonet, Scabbard, and Musket Straps, with a brass plate on body belt, and white Berlin Gloves. The knapsacks with the letters M. H. G. on the back.

The Commissioned Officers have gold brading on the coat, and the side of the legs of the pantaloons. The non-commissioned Officers have gold wings and stripes up the pantaloons.

FOR THE MILITARY MAGAZINE.

## My native and adopted Countries,

By THOMAS FITNAM.

When the Day-star of Erin on high shall arise  
From the cloud cover'd gulf where oblivion'd it lies,  
The reptiles whose stings of foul venom have made  
It unsafe there to dwell, "shall retire to the shade."  
There, freed from their pastime of plunder and crime  
They can bask undisturb'd in their primitive slime  
And the tears which they've caused from fountains of woe  
To run o'er her green fields, shall cease then to flow.—  
Her sons abroad scatter'd o'er far distant climes,  
Which they sought as asylums in rank tory times;  
Whose oppression compell'd them to flee from their home,  
Like the tempest toss'd Seaman on ocean's wild foam,  
Will greet with delight, (the storm being o'er,  
And peace reigning then round her lovely green shore)  
The dawn of her glory in *blood* so long set,  
*Where Britain would have it sunk much longer yet*,  
But, COLUMBIA "the land of the free and the brave"  
Will have Erin desert her political grave,  
And *strike* for her rights, for experience her taught  
'Twas resistance to tyrants her own freedom wrought!  
There the STARS, STRIPES and SHAMROCK, the motto should be  
On the shield of all willing to die, or live, free!

Philadelphia, June 12, 1839.